One hundred and fifty years ago there were four thousand oyster women in Paris, who pursued their business with much zeal and dexterity.

The "green" oyster, so much prized in France, will not sell in our markets. The "greening" of oysters is extensively carried on at Marennes, on the banks of the river Sendre; and this particular branch of the cyster industry extends for leagues along the river, and is also sanctioned by free grants from the state. The peculiar color and taste are said to be imparted by the vegetable substances which grow in the beds where the cysters are cultivated.

A resident of London, England, claims that that city spends over \$25,-000,000 a year for oysters, and that more than twice the number of these bivalves would be used if they could be obtained at as reasonable prices as in America. The genuine Whitestable oyster fetches about seventy five or eighty cents a dozen. Oyster culture in England is yet in its infancy. Large numbers of oysters are now corried to numbers of oysters are now carried to England from this country. The most popular size for eating is in a shell about as large as a dollar. They are packed in barrels very closely and kept right side up during the voyage. Quite a trade is now springing up in carrying "seed" oysters to Europe.

Car loads of oysters are shipped to California from New York every few days. The "native" oyster of that western coast is obtained in the Gulf of California, and is small and of coppery taste. There is as wide a contrast between the California bivalve and the eastern as between a crab-apple and a Rhode Island greening. Something of a supply is being obtained on the Ore-gon or Washington Territory coast. These are better than the more south-

The seaboards of Georgia South Carolina, and Texas abound in oysters. In some places they have grown up into reefs extending for twenty miles along the coast. Much of this oyster wealth may yet become available for Northern markets. Various river mouths and estuaries along the Connecticut and New York shores would be most excel-lent oyster farms, if some means could be provided to keep the deposits of mud from covering and smothering the young oysters. The time may be near when enterprising men will seek to clear off these ruinous deposits as they now drain marshes and fill up swamps and pools. The recent law of Connecticut creating a State Commission to sell the deep water ground of the Sound, has served to inspire great activity in securing farms in the sea. Many thousands of dollars have already been realized for grounds appropriated.

The production of oysters has more than doubled in quantity in and about New York Harbor, Staten Island, and Perth Amboy during the past five years.
It is believed if the mud could be kept out of New York Harbor it would be one of the finest oyster beds in the

The natural oyster beds on the east side of Staten Island are the places whence much of the "seed" for all the various famous kinds of oysters about New York is obtained.

bug ravaged a few years, and then Paris green came into use, so that they are no longer feared. He would be a benefactor indeed who should discover some cheap and efficient means of stopping the ravages of "stars" and "drills" on oyster beds. Every oyster cultivator says: "Tell us, if possible, how to fight these pests." Here is a field for a scientific scholar. So far it seems to be understood that stars find their omes and breeding places among rocks and reefs. They move out from these upon oyster beds. It has been discovered that dead "stars" are a good mean of enriching land. They are capital things to put on the garden. They ruin oyster beds, but enrich vegetabl beds. Professor Verrill, of Yale College, says the "star" takes the small oysters into his stomach whole, shell and all; but the larger ones he kills before eating. He does this by surrounding the oyster with the lobes and folds of his enormous saccular stomach. The gastric juice from it is infused into the shell and kills the oyster, so that the bivalve opens and is soon consumed by the rapacious "five-finger." The only way yet discovered to destroy this enemy is to dredge them off the beds and throw them on the land.

Science has demonstrated that oys ters can be so managed that their spawning seasons can be regulated, and thus good oysters be had and eaten every week in the year. This is arranged in the Connecticut waters by planting them in different depths of water. This secures variety in temperature. The greater the heat the earlier the oysters will spawn. Therefore by moving them into shoal water in a sheltered place where the sun will warm the water easily, the spawning season will be over in early summer Those in the deeper and colder water will, of course, feel the heat later, and therefore spawn later. Thus one portion of the oyster supply can be always ready for use.

The London Times discussing Secre tary Blaine's letter to Minister Lowell. with reference to the Panama cana and the Monroe doctrine, says: The weighty nature of the interests of America is the use of any inter-oceanic canal through the isthmus of Panama will be readily admitted, but Mr. Blaine ushes the point too far when he would have the world take it for granted that government except his own and that of Columbia has any claim to be consulted in regard to the neutrality of the work. The proposition is far from self-evident and is, unfortunately, net supported in the letter by arguments which will make it acceptable to Euro-pean powers, and least of all to En-gland.

A river is always down in its mouth -[Burlington Hawkeye. And it shouldn't be, considering that it generally controls all the banks along its course.-New York Commercial Adver-

What does a husband's promise out giving up tobacco generally end

been after him ever since.

## THE OWOSSO TIMES.

VOL. III.

OWOSSO, MICH., FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 4, 1881.

NO. 25.

BY THE RIVER.

River, O river, that singeth all night,
Nor waitest for light
To pour out thy mirth
Along the chill earth,
The words of thy song let me know,
"I come, and I go,"

River, O river with swell and with fall,
Thy musical call
Waketh, summoneth me;
What thought is in thee
That lul's me, yet rouses me so?—
"I come, and I go."

"I come, and I go."

River, O river, a word thou must give
To help me to live.—
"Then sing on thy way;
Sing the joy of to-day—
Time's ripple, eternity's flow.
I come, and I go."

River, O river, thy message is clear.
Chant on, for I hear.—
"What the mountains give me
Bear I forth to the sea.
Life only is thine to bestow.
I come, and I go."

River, O river, thy secret of power
I win from this hour:
Thy rhythm of delight
Is my song un the night:
I am giad with thy gladness; fer, lo!
I come, and I go.
—Harper's Magazine for November.

THE FIFTY DOLLAR BILL.

Mrs. Dean sat alone in her little kitchen. She never used her parlor. There was the extravagance of an ex-tra fire to be considered—the fact that the best rag carpet, woven by her own skillful hands must not be worn out too recklessly, the dread possibility of sunshine fading out these chair covers. Mrs. Dean was an economist. She believed in making everything last as long as it possibly could. And so she made the kitchen her headquarters, and sat there knitting with her feet comfortably balanced on the stone hearth, the saucepan of apples bubbling softly away at the back, and the sound of her husband's averyinging from the back. husband's axe ringing from the back shed as he cut and split the kindling wood, piled up there in well-seasoned

logs.

She was a little, wrinkle-faced woman of fifty, with stiff ribbon bows to her cap, hair that seemed dried up instead of silvered, and keen blue eyes that had discovered. ting were to be sold at the village store in exchange for tea, sugar, spices and all necessary groceries. 'A penny saved is as good as a penny earned, was the golden rule by which she shaped her

'I'm glad I took that money out of isn't quite safe. And one can't be no burglar,' she added, with a complacent inward chuckle, 'would ever think of looking in the folds of the old Clinkerville Clarion newspaper in the wall pocket on the wall. It's the bureau drawers, and the trunks, and the lockedup chests that they aim for. A fiftydollar-bill! a clean, crisp, new fiftydollar bill! And all savings, too, out

of the house money." Just then there sounded a knick at the door, and in came old Dr. Bridgman, rubicund with the touch of the March wind, and muffled up in the furs of the wild animals which, from time to time he himself had shot.

Good day, Mrs. Dean, good day! said he, 'No, thank you; I can't sit down. I'm a deal too busy for that. But I heard yesterday that you took fifty dollars out of the savings bank?" 'Yes,' said Mrs. Dean, her face involuntarily hardening, 'I did!'

'We are taking up a subscription to get little lame Dick Bodley a cart and donkey, so that he can go around ped-dling tinware,' said the doctor. 'It's pretty hard for any one afflicted as he s to get along, and if you can help us

'But I can't,' interposed Mrs. Dean breathlessly. 'The money was an inestment. I don't propose to cut it up into little bits.' 'I's a deed of charity, Mrs. Dean,

said the good old man, to help lame Dick Bodley.' 'I dare say,' said Mrs. Dean, a little irritably. 'But I never pretended to be

a charitable character. The old doctor went away, and the next visitor was Helen Hurst, a rosy

girl of eighteen. Excuse me for interrupting you Mrs. Dean, said she, but Larry Johnson was at the bank yesterday, and he tells me that you drew out your

'Was all creation there?' thought Mrs. Dean.

But she said nothing, only knit away until her needles seemed to glance and glitter like points of fire.

'I am trying to get a boarding place at Mrs. Swipes',' added Helen, coloring, 'so as to be near the district school, where I am to teach this spring. But Mrs. Swipes requires payment in advance by the month, and unfortunately we have used up all our slender mean in providing my outfit. A teacher, you know, must be dressed decently to command the respect of her pupils. But if you would kindly lend me ten

'I never lend,' said Mrs. Dean, curtly. 'I will be sure to pay it up when I receive my first quarter's salary,' pleaded Helen. 'And I don't know of any

one else to go to.'
'It's altegether against my principles said Mrs. Dean, with her face as har as if it had been carved out of hick-

Helen Hurst crept out, feeling hu-miliated and disappointed beyond all

Mrs. Dean chuckled at her shrewdness; but she hardly had time to stir up the apples in the saucepan, be-fore Mrs, Graham entered with a little

leather-covered memorandum-book and

'I am looking for charitable people, Mrs. Dean,' said the 'Squire's wife, with a laugh. 'Then you've come to the wrong place,' said Mrs. Dean, frigidly. 'Poor Patrick O'Hara was killed yes-

terday, in the machinery of the rolling-mill, said Mrs. Graham, ignoring her neighbor's response. 'He has left a wife and eight children, totally desti-

But nobody interprets the Bible literally, nowadays.'
Mrs. Graham took her departure, ac

errand was a failure, and Mrs. Dean, left to herself at last, indulged in a nap, with the knitting-work in her lap—a nap wherein she dreamed that the fifty-dollar bill had taken to itself legs and When she waked up, roused by the lost which is impossible to recall. pursuers, herself among the number. noise of coal being poured upon the stove, a candle was burning and Mr. Dean was laughing at her.

'Why, Betsey,' said he, I thought you never were going to wake again. Here you sat, with the fire dead out, and I've

had to kindle it up again.'
'Bless me!' said Mrs. Dean. 'I must wall-pocket opposite was empty— 'where is that old number of the Clinkerville Clarion!"

'It was last week's paper,' said Mr. Dean, calmly, 'We had both of us read it, so I just took it to kindle the fire.'
'You burned it up?'

'Yes,' said Mr. Dean; 'I burned it up. Why should't I?' For half an hour Mrs. Dean sat silent and never spoke a word. Her first ut-

'It's the Lord's judgment upon me!' It is believed by some that every evil has its antidote. Every pest, sooner or later, can be met by something that clicked merrily away. People say it a dollar toward lame Dick Bodley's careful. But then, again, there's the cart and horse. She sent another dol-danger of burglars—though, to be sure, lar to Mrs. Graham for the poor little O'Haras, and promised to donate a barrel of russets, a bushel of potatoes and some of her husband's cast-off clothes to cut over for the children. And she sent for Helen Hurst to come and see

> 'I can't lend you ten dollars, my dear, said she, 'because I haven't got it. But I'll tell you what I willdo. I'll let you make your home here as long as you please. There's a nice spare room, and it's an eighth of a mile nearer than Mrs. Swipes' to the district school.'

O, how very, very good you are! said Helen, her eyes swimming with grateful tears. "Good" cried Mrs. Dean "I'm beginning to see what a selfish, greedy creature I've been all my life. But you're welcome, my dear, and board shall not cost you a cent.' your

She opened her parlor, shook out the curtains and built a fire in the air-tight wood stove.

'Dean likes the parlor,' said she, 'be cause it has such nice south windows, and I don't see why we shouldn't enjoy

She baked a fresh batch of ginger bread, and sent a loaf to old Mrs Mudge; she took out a basket of hickory nuts for poor little Harry Jones, who was trying to crack dried up pigmits on the stone by the roadside; she renewed her subscription to the church charities.

'I can't be very liberal,' she said but I am determined to do what I can.

'That's right my dear-that's right! said her husband. 'We shall be prosperous, never fear. I'm awfully sorry about burning up your nity donar bill; but, if it's going to open your heart like this, it's the best thing that could have happened to us.'

Mrs. Dean was sweeping out the kitchen. She looked around with a smile as she moved the wide-leaved table which always stood under the wall-pocket, and took down the pocket itself, a rude structure of splints, lined with red cambric and tied with cords and tassels of red worsted, to

'Yes,' she said, I am afraid I was getting to be a miserly, and— —Why, what's this?

Mr. Dean stooped and picked up a slip of crumpled dark-green paper, which had fallen out from the wall-pocket as his wife turned it upside down and tapped her finger against it to remove all possible dust.

'It's the fifty dollar bill!' said he with mouth and eyes opening in uni-'It must have slipped down from the folds of the newspaper and lodged here.'
'The Lord has sent it back

said Mrs. Dean, reverently; 'and He has sent a lesson, wise and merciful, 'Well,' said Mr. Dean, after a

ment or two of silence, there's a lesson in almost everything He does, if we did but know it.' And all the theologians in the world could not have improved upon the faith of this simple, unlettered old FOR THE CHILDREN.

In a primary school, the teacher wanted to instruct her pupils in the use of the hyphen. She wrote on the blackboard, "Bird's-nest," and pointing en out badly injured, but alive. Every to the hyphen asked: "What is that for?"

After a pause a little fellow exclaimed:

"Please, ma'am, for the bird to roost

wife and eight children, totally destitute.'

'And whose fault is that?' said Mrs. Dean.

'Will you not contribute something toward relieving their destitute condition?' urged Mrs. Graham, opening the book and holding the pencil ready for use.

'Certainly not,' sald Mrs. Dean. 'I've no money to spare.'

'But I was told——,'

'But I was told——,'

'G, yes—about the money that was drawn out of the savings-bank!' said Mrs. Dean. 'But I intend to keep that money for myself, Mrs. Graham,'

'There was once a man named Hap.

There was once a man named Hap.

When he was a boy, he misbehaved him subher was a boy, he misbehaved himself very often, and his mother used to beat him with bamboo rod. One day he cried after the beating, and his mother was greatly surprised, and said, "I have beaten you many a time, and you have never cried before; why do you cry to day?" "Oh, mother," he replied, "you used to hurt me when you flogged me, but now I weep because you are not strong enough to hurt me."

'It makes one weep," says the Chinese moralist, "even to read this story."

There were four good habits a wise

ample, and which he considered essen-tially necessary for the management of Mrs. Graham took her departure, ac-knowledging within herself that her tuality, accuracy, steadiness and diswas running away from a crowd of can be well done; and without the

## The Mountains Falling.

For years past the inhabitants of the Sernf Valley have found in the extensive slate quarries of the Tschingelap or Plattenburg one of their chief sourhave been asleep quite a while. But'as ces of revenue. The berg or mountain she started up she saw that the old in question rises to a height of several thousand feet just behind what was the village of Elm. It is composed, as the event has proved, of a loose, scaly ma-terial, exceedingly liable to crack and give way. Into the base of this crum-bling and treacherous mountain the months slight falls of stone and mud have been of frequent occurrence after heavy rains, yet the people never for a moment thought of leaving the beautileast 500 acres are covered in this attached, and even experts who examined the mountain seem to have had no idea of the full extent of the danger to which they were exposed. So in fancied security and entire ignorance of the awful fate which was in store

for them they lived on. Meanwhile, the almost unparalleled rains of Summer were slowly but sure ly completing the work which had been begun by the thoughtless or ignorant quarrymen scores of years ago. The end came on the evening of Sunday, the 11th inst.—in the "Saints Calendar," current in some parts of Switzerland, marked "The day of Felix, saint of luck and happiness." During the early part of that day the people of Elm went about their usual vocations in the usual way and without any anticipation of the terrible calamity which was so near at hand. The little church was well attended, hearty dinners were eaten, and afterward, as was the custom, -the Plattenberg!" Those who folalive say that for a moment it seemed land. Men and women were at the Unhappily, they hurried also to a terri-ble death. Even while they were en-

pine trees on the grassy slopes were seen to sink. A great cloud of dust and steam covered the whole valley, thousands of tons of stone were hurled through the air. An all-overpowering wind-pressure carried everything besound of madly rushing torrents, and all was still. Then the dust and smoke cleared away, the sun shone in a cloudless sky, and it was seen that far as the eye could reach the once bloomin Sernf Valley was covered with from 40 to 160 feet of black stone, moraine, dirt, and slime. Forty dwelling-houses, the best in the village, together withdozens of stables and outbuildings, were buried ar out of sight, torn to pieces by the ir-pressure, strewn broadcast over the noraine. One hundred and eleven of the people of Elm were swallowed up

It was useless to think of rescuing who fell in that awful death

in the general ruin. At least 12 strang-

ers-Italian quarrymen-shared their

slough. Far out upon its edge, from a strong house, which was only partially covered with the slime and stone, four persons—a graybeard of 91 years and a mother with two children—were takother human being overtaken in the path of the avalanch was forever bur-

ied out of human sight, Fifteen lumps of torn and bleeding flesh, masses of pulp without shape or form, were tak-en out. The others rest in a grave so

money for myself, Mrs. Graham,'

'He that giveth to the peor lendeth to the Lord,'softly spoke Mrs. Graham.

'Yes, yes.—I know!' said Mrs. Dean.

'Rut nobody interprets the Bible liter.

But nobody interprets the Bible liter.

But nobody interprets the Bible liter.

It is no way to be compared to the Goldau slip of 1806, when, as will be remembered, 457 people lost their lives. In the latter case the mountains slid down and covered the village. At Elm a great mass of the Plattenberg, a mass 1,500 feet wide, at least 2,000 feet high above the valley, and according high above the valley, and according to the engineers, from 60 to 100 feet deep, fell over upon the village, its farms, gardens, and meadows. Tons of rock were dashed entirely across the valley, and now rest quietly 300 and 400 feet high upon the hillside. The air pressure was a great that beyond air-pressure was so great that houses were lifted up from their foundations and carried a distance of 1,000 feet. A bling and treacherous mountain the quarrymen of Elm dug in former years without any regard to the laws of science or the simplest principles of engineering. Recently they have been more cautious, but their caution came too late. In a word, they cut away the foundations of the mountain, and at last, as a natural consequence, it has fallen upon them. That there was some danger of a landslide from the Plattenburg has long been known in Plattenburg has long been known in the property of which have fallen are everywhere piled least 500 acres are covered in this way. ful home to which they were so much attached, and even experts who examned through the debris and sponsible for their use and safe keepnew channel through the debris and ing. They in turn hold the pupils rehas flooded and ruined much of the land below, land which was not directly harmed by the advance of stone. So in one way or another the whole valley has been injured beyond all hope of repair. The loss in property will reach less than 2,000,000; at the lowest estimate 123 people have lost their lives. The state Engineers, fearing further land-slides, have forbidden hose who have escaped to return to the houses which remain standing, and in consequence more than 800 men, women, and children, who but a few days ago were prosperous and well to do, are now almost without a roof to do, are now almost without a roof to cover them. They may well cry out towns are considering it.

with their mythical hero Tell: Wauken auch Die Berge Selbst! Es steht nichts fest auf Er-

The Drive Well. most of the people, old and young, A test case has been brought in the walked through the meadows or upon U.S. court at Grand Rapids, to deterthe mountain side. At 5 o'clock in mine whether or not all persons using the evening, while many of them were the ordinary "drive well" must pay still out in the fields, some one was royalty to the patentee. Judge Withey heard crying, "Look at the Plattenberg gave the defendants 30 days to show that they have not been guilty of in- which to redeem them is set apart, to lowed the direction and who are still fringement of the Green patent, under remain there till the bonds are taken which the royalty is claimed. The up. It is a standing joke at the Treato them as if every peak above the Grand Haven Herald has looked over sury that bondholders never read the slate quarry was in motion; then there came a rumbling noise, like far-off thunder, and in a moment they were hearing and finds that in speaking of ceased are published, their publication blinded by clouds of dust. When they could see again they found that a great ing language: "If he owns this patent man took an old seven-thirty bond to slice of earth and stone had slipped down from the Tschingelalp, burying he is deemed to have rights; and among the fire houses and covering acres of good these rights is the exclusive control of the patent, its use and manufacture. same time seen struggling among the ruins, and from all sides friends, neighbors, and relatives hurried to their aid.

He has as complete a right to the conup to date. It is believed that some of trol of this patent, in every respect, if the missing bonds were destroyed in it is his and his established right, as he the great Chicago and Boston fires, and would have to a horse in his own barn or hitched to his own buggy which he gaged in their work of love the mountain above them moved again. This time the sound of thunder was not far distant, but only too near at hand. The That the courts have without one exception so far sustained the patent and in every case that has been tried the parties have responded in cost and damage." Judge Withey did not grant an injunction because that would have fore it, there was a horrible crash, a given the defendants no way out excepting to pay the royalty, but allowed the defendants 30 days in which to present evidence that there has been no infringement of the Green patent. If the defendants do not establish facts to take their case outside of cases re cently passed upon in favor of the patentee by Judges Benedict, Nelson, and Blatchford, Judge Withey will grant the injunction prayed for.

> During the present season 47,414,064 ounds of salmon have been canned on the Pacific coast.

friend in the world; he would seem to

CURRENT TOPICS.

The striking fever for higher or against lower wages is so prevalent all against lower wages is so prevalent all over the country that five hundred girls employed as "strippers" in Lorillard's tobacco factory in New York struck the other day without reference to wages at all, but because the proprietors saw proper to change their foreman! In addition to this two hundred other hands were obliged to unit dred other hands were obliged to quit work on account of this action on the work on account of this action on the part of the girls. To be even with them, however—and a little more than even—the proprietors have decided to break-up their stripping establishment in New York and transfer it to Kentucky, where the tobacco is raised, and where over a thousand girls at once applied for the work. The foolish things in New York as soon as they heard that they were not allowed to control the business ar-

by the President, was read by Secretary Blaine: "In recognition of the friend-The extent of the land-slip is almost beyond belief. To give anything like Britain and the United States, in the an adequate idea of it is no easy task. Britain and the United States, in an adequate idea of it is no easy task. tary of War and the Secretary of the Navy will give orders accordingly." The order was fully carried out amid cheers upon cheers, and will no doubt

ree from all cost to the individual pupil. The books, etc., are purchased by the school superintendent at the lowest sponsible. Successive classes use the books until they are worn out, and the loss which so often accrues by changes and advances and the laying aside of half-worn books at home is entirely avoided. Thus, the aggregate amount expended for school books is very much less than under the old system, averaging to each enrolled pupil about 60 cents per year. The plan has brought to the schools a larger average attendance, and even with this increase the cost per capita of the Fall River schools s less than that of almost any other

the United States Treasury is that there are now outstanding government bonds to the amount of some twenty million dollars on which interest has ceased. Money to the full value of these bonds has to be kept idle in the Treasury vaults, because it is not deemed safe to presume that the whole of them may not be presented, without notice, for redemption; and when bonds of a certain class fall due, money with sisted that he should be paid interest that others are hoarded by persons who are satisfied to lose the interest so long as they know that the principal is secure, while a considerable proportion of them is supposed to be held by persons who think that the securities are still drawing interest.

Mark Twain, in his new book called "Tramps Abroad," tells how a party of tourists got wet, and what they did when they came back to the hotel: We stripped and went to bed and sent our clothes down to be baked; all the horde of soaked tourists did the same. The chaos of clothing got mixed in the kitchen, and there were consequences I did not get back the same drawers I sent down, when our things came up at 6:15; I got a pair on the new They were merely a part of long, white rufiled, cuffed sleeves, hitched together at the top with a narrow band, and they did not come down to my knees. They were pretty enough, but they made me feel like two people, and dis-connected at that. The man must have been an idiot to get himself up like that to rough it in the Swiss mountout a fault, for he would not have a ains. The shirt they brought me was shorter than the drawers, and hadn't belong to a different species.—Haz- any sleeves to it—at least it hadn't any from the "
utt. more than Mr. Darwin would call rudiAm. Ship.

mentary sleeves; these had edging around them, but the bosom was ridiculously plain. The knit silk undershirt they brought was on a new plan, and was really a sensible thing; it opened behind, and had pockets in it for the shoulder-blade; but they did not seem to fit me, so I found it a sort of uncomfortable garment. They gave my bobtail coat to somebody else, and sent me an ulster suitable for a giraffe. I had to tie my collar on because there I had to tie my collar on because there was no button on the foolish shirt which I described a little while ago."

CO MIN

In the dark cellar of the Julius Tower at Spandau, Prussia, lies a vast bulk of gold coin equal to about thirty million dollars, laid aside from Germany's gains by the war of 1870-71, as a provision of hard cash wherewith to defray the mobilation and other prelimifray the mobilation and other preliminary expenses of the next campaign undertaken by the Empire. This fund is absolutely unproductive, and may be said to have cost the German Nation half its total amount in foregone interest since it was first lodged in its subterranean repository. A few days ago the annual inspection of the treasure by the Imperial Commissioners took place. A specially detailed section of the Prussian Guard assissted the two commissioners in the laborious task of counting over the contents of twelve hundred ing over the contents of twelve hundred canvas bags, each containing one hundred thousand marks, or twenty-five thousand dollars. The massive iron door closing the domicile of all this wealth can only be opened by the si-multaneous action of two keys, master-pieces of the locksmith's art, one of which is in the possession of either commisioner. The exact times at which the deor is unlocked and re-locked as well as a very circumstance. allowed to control the business arrangements of their employers and that they were liable to be left out in the cold, were ready enough to "cave," but they were too late, and are now underthey wer President Arthur visited the flagship Franklin, lying before Yorktown, on Values of the flagship guards are doubled; at its conclusion their children; lovers who strove to aid their brides, were together buried in the awful moraine. It is feared that many of those who have been left behind will share the fate of the poor creature, who, mourning a husband and by the different vessels in the harbor on his departure. The following appropriate and touching order, signed by the President, was read by Secretary leaving the infructuous millions to darkness and seclusion for another darkness and seclusion for another

> year. Who Punches the oms.

A reporter asked James N. Samp the veteran detective employed at the sub-treasury, to what the government detectives attributed the sudden increase in the number of clipped and punched ceins, which has attracted so much attention of late. Mr. Sampson said that it was perfectly well known that nine-tenths of the punching was done in this city by Cubans. A number of silver coins were clamped together in a roll, and in less time than it takes to write an account of it a bold. t takes to write an account of it, a hole is drilled through the whole lot. The value of the silver obtained by punching a hole of usual size in a coin amounts to about one twenty-fifth of the value of the coin, so that for every roll of twenty-five quarter-dollars the value of one quarter-dollar is obtained in a moment by running a drill through the roll. Mr. Sampson says also that many of the punched coins come from Mexico and South America, where our silver coins circulate freely and our silver coins circulate freely, and

cess. Only two convictions for the offence have been made in ten years At wholesale prices, and are consigned to Mr. Sampson remarked that while the the care of the teachers, who are responsible for their use and safe keep-was almost wholly in the hands of the Cubans, the business of sweating gold coins by shaking them up in a buck-skin bag is attributed by the detectives to the denizens of Chatham street. By shaking a bag containing one hundred eagles for three hours, the result in old dust will be worth about \$20. Mr. Floyd, the chief clerk of the assay of-fice, said that the government rules relating to light-weight gold coins were defective, and tended to keep such coins in circulation. When a gold coin less than twenty years old is abraded to more than 1 per cent. of its value, it is stamped with an "L" at the sub-treasury and returned to who-ever offers it, instead of being sent to the mint. The object is to force the holder to take it to the assay office or A curious fact in connection with mint to be sold at its real value, instead of which it goes into circulation

> The trouble is that congress has never made any provision for recing mutilated or even abraded Many persons think that all pieces that have been worn down beyond recognition in actual service should be redeemed at par. The difficulty is to tell when a piece has been worn smooth through use or brought to that condition by sweating or other artificial means. Mr. Floyd considers that the mutilation of silver coin does not need government interference, because, unlike the abrasion of gold, the mutilation of a silver coin can be detected at once, and it rests with the public to drive such coins out of circu

To Sir Isaac Newton the world owes the great discovery of the law of Universal Gravitation. Galileo had investigated the subject of terrestrial gravity (A. D. 1590), but he did not imagine (A. D. 1590), but he did not imagine that any similar force existed beyond the neighborhood of the earth. Kep ler advanced a step nearer the truth, and spoke of gravitation as acting from planet to planet; still he did not conceive of its having any effect on the planetary motions. This discovery, ne of the most important that me one of the most important that modern science has achieved, was reserved for the mighty genius of Newton. Sitting in his orchard one day (A. B. 1666), he observed an apple fall from a bough. This simple circumstance awakened a This simple circumstance awakened a train of thought. Gravity, he knew, was not confined to the immediate surface of the earth. It extended to the greatest heights with which man acquainted; why might it not reach out into space? Why not actually cause her to revolve around the earth? To test these speculations. Newton at once undertook a series of laborious calculations, which proved that the at traction of gravitation is univer that it determines the orbits and ities of the planets, causes the it ities observed in their motions, ces tides, and has given its shape to the earth.

The hair dresses advertise waves." Wonder if the free taken from the "wrinkled from of old ocean.